Miss Frances Levine,
70 Somers St,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

Nov. 21st, 1917.

Darling Lots mine:-

Went to bed last night with a headache, though not as bad as when I was over to your house. I must have slept there quite some, because when I went home to sleep, I couldn't sleep very much. This morning my head still pained. I'm begining to think it must be some sort of strain on my eyes. I've do hope it passes away. I forgot to tell you last night that I heard from Washington. They say she doesn't

need the information as she came here prior to 1906. I'm not sure of my grounds until I think over it, but I don't think she needs any papers, because she came here before June, 1906. I'll tell you all when I see you, or call you up to-night.

How are you feeling, precious? Did I spoil your evening last night? Sorry I did, sweetheart, but I sure was a sick man.

Will call you up to-night, darling.

All my love to my sweet, precious wifie,

Lovingly
Hubby